

Us? Family?

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Summary: Sora mom and Yamato dad falls in love. Sora also tells the death of her father and younger brother.

1. Default Chapter Title

Note: I do not own Digimon in anyway! I just like making up fanfics

>that have to do with Digimon. And this is my idea. I'll make a part two if
 I get some reviews. In other words, please review! Enjoy! Please, no >flames.

>*****

> "Bye Sora! I'm off on a date!" My mom called out to me from her
bathroom.

>
 "Who is he?" I asked taking my hat off.

>
 "I can't remember his first name, but his last name is Ishida."

>My mom called out while putting on some earrings.

> "Ishida? Mom! That's Yamato's dad!"

>*****

> "Who's the lucky lady?" I asked my dad taking a shower cap out of
one of the many bathroom drawers.

>
 "Taken-" He started.

>
 "Ouchi?" I finished.

>
 "Mmmhmm. She's really pretty. Why? Do you know her?"

>
 "She's..." I mumbled. "She's Sora's mom!"

>
*****A Week

Later*****

>
 "Mom!" I yelled.

>
 "Well honey..."She paused. "Also water the flowers in the garden."
>
 "How can you and Mr.Ishida be going to the exactly same movie
>theatre as Yamato and I?" I plopped on to her bed.

>*****

> "Your going to Odaibi Theatres? That's the same one Sora and I are

going to!" I couldn't believe this. Our parents going to the same
movie
>theatre. "Which movie?"

> "The best one ever." He gave me a big grin.

> "And then going to that restaurant next door?"

> "Yep. I just have to finish this..." He tapped away on his

computer. Just like Koushiro used to.

>
*****At the
restaurant*****
>
 Yamato and I had a table only two tables away... Which wasn't
good
>because they could see our every move.

> "How's soccer?" He asked. His hand on mine.

> "It's," I stared at Mr.Ishida. He was placing a huge ring on my

moms finger. "Ya...Yamato?" I bearily said.
>
 "Huh?" He turned around. "Oh..."

>

>
 "Marriage?" I pushed the word out of my throat.
>
 "Yamato, did you have any idea?" Sora asked. A sweat drop
fallen
>from the side of her face.

> "No!" I waved my hands in the air.

> "Let's go." She pulled me up geantly from the table.

>*****

> "Mom?" I picked her hand up, looking at the ring. Yep, it was an

engagement ring.
>
 She smiled. "Oh Sora! I'm engaged!"
>
 "I've noticed." I mumbled.
>
 "Excuse me dear" Mr. Ishida and Yamato went outside.
>
 "You said, ever since the accident-" memories flooded my head.

>

>
 "That day I remembered early in the morning, I was about 6, our

>family was at Odaibi park. My dad was great. He pushed me on the
swings.
He was really good at soccer. I guess that's were i got
my only talent from."
>I told Yamato on the phone, about 4 days ago.
"Mom was setting up
a picnic lunch with Kenji by her side. Kinji was my...my
>little brother." I couldn't help but crying.

> "Sora..."Yamato tried to comfort me.

> "My mom waved her hand in the air, 'Lunch is ready!' I had grabbed

two egg roles. Mom always made egg roles the best." I smiled. "My
dad had
>recommended that we go to the beach the next day. So, we did. It was
so
much fun. Kenji who was about 3 played in the sand with me.
His huge dark
>eyes sparkling. My dad wanted me to go swimming with him but I was
afraid
of the water. It was so dark, so misterious. He took Kenji
instead. Dad
>picked Kenji up and threw him over his shoulders. He went deeper and
deeper
into the ocean. The dark, misterious ocean. Mom and I
signaled for him to
>come back but he didn't see us. It was as if the ocean was calling
for him
and Kenji. I'ts all my fault. If i would have gone
instead then Kenji
>would still be here." I started crying louder.

> "I'm sorry. It's not your fault." I knew Yamato really was.

> "That's why I play soccer. So I can keep part of my dad alive."

I tried to stop crying."Yamato, it's all my fault!"

>

>
 "Sora, we have to forget the past." She looked sad, but
slightly
>happy because she was gonna get married.

> I slammed my fist on the table. "Forget the past? Forget dad?

Forget the past? Forget Biyomon? Forget everything I've gone
through?
>Forget...Kenji?" I couldn't help it. Forget the past? I was crying
and i
didn't care if I was in public.
>
 "Honey, you know i didn't mean it that way." She tried to go on
but
>I wouldn't let her.

> "I guess I won't be your honey anymore." Then it popped into
my
head. If they were to become married then they would live in the
same
>house. Yamato would be my step brother!

>Part 2 coming soon. <p><p>

2. Default Chapter Title

Note: You know all that stuff i don't own digimon, the mall, don't
sue.

> blah blah blah. And YES, for those of you asking, Yamato and Sora
are going
 out in this story so far.Please no flames. I don't live
in Alaska. Ijust know
>that that really is a name of a mall. and Anchorage is a city in AK.
Please
review! Please? PLEASE? THANX!!!!
>

>*****Part

2*****

> Dad always liked American weddings. We were on a plane heading
to
Hawaii, then we would go to Alaska were the wedding would be
held. Sora's mom

>picked Alaska. Our parents were in the seats ahead of us so we
couldn't be
too loud. Our family(such as Takeru, my real mom,
ect.), freinds(well since

>we did save the world all of the chosen children parents did become

freinds.),
where coming up in a week. Our parents wanted us to have some 'family time'.
>This is going to be akward, I mean my girlfriend also being my sister. And
living in the same house?
>
 "Look!" I had let Sora sit by the window. She pointed at what I

>suppose is Hawaii. It was pretty nice. Kinda like the Digiworld but with
Palm trees.
>
 "Wow!" I gazed out the window. Japan was great, but I lived in the
>city and everything here was spread
out.

>
 Japan was great. Hawaii was wow! Everything looked so perfect, but
>the fact that it was an island scared the crap out of me. We wouldn't be
staying long.
>
 Mr.Ishida or should I say 'Dad' handed me my carry on. "Thanks." I
>said.

> "No problem!" He handed my mom and Yamato their bags then practically
yelled, "Let's go!" He seemed so cheerful.
>
 "Look at all the water..." I told Yamato. He put his arm right above
>my waist. All four of us ran to next flight. It was coming in about fifteen
minutes. I was so happy to leave this beautiful place that just had to be
>surrounded by oceans. What really scared me was that our next flight would
be above the ocean the intire time. Lots of water.

>
*****Day
1*****
>
 Alaska was so much more better than Hawaii. Mountains, everywhere. All
>covered with snow. It was early winter here. It was our first day that we
would be a family. I carried Sora's luggage. We got on a bus that was in pretty
>good condition. "Oh Yamato, you don't have to carry my stuff." Sora tried
to take her luggage back but I wanted to carry her it. She was always so
>kind.

> In the hotel, there were two differant apartments. One for our parents
which was a grand suite. And another which was for Sora and I. I mean, she
>was my 'sister.' There room had a huge bed, jacuzzi, everything you could
think of. The telivision was huge! Our room had two bedrooms, a very small
>kitchen, a miniture living room, and a walk out porch. We had a great view of
Mt. McKinley, from the city of Anchorage of which we were staying.
>
 "Wow...This is great!" Sora's mom leaned on my dad. There were great
>together. Meant for eachother. Soul mates.

>*****Day
2*****

> We were going to go shopping at a mall that was called the 5th Avenue
mall. Mr. Ishida and my mom already had there stuff for the wedding, but
>Yamato and I had nothing to wear. The mall was three-stories. We

went to
several stores were 'dad' bought me some accerories such as hair clips, and
>bracelets. I never knew he could afford all this!

> Yamato and I fled from them the first second we had a chance. We really
hadn't talked about how I would be his sister and he would be my brother. I
>was worried that this would ruin our relationship. "Yamato? Or should I say
brother?"
>
 "I'm kinda worried on how our relation is gonna be, I mean, your now
>my step sister!" He was worried. He didn't want it to end.

> "Well, we aren't related by blood or anything." That's all I could
come up with.
>
 "Your right. I should stop worrying." He held me hand.

>

>
 "Look at this tux!" I held a tuxedo out. It was nice. Just might
>even look good on me.

> "It 'ill look great on you!" 'Mom' smiled. I looked around the store
and saw a sky-blue dress, that would look great on Sora. "Hey Sora, this dress
>would look great on you." I went over to the dress, handing dad my tux. "How
'bout it? Right now for this special t.v. offer it's only..." I picked the
>price tag up. "two-hundred and fifty dollars!" I paused. "Wow...that's alot."
Who would pay that much for a dress?
>
 "We'll take it!" 'Mom' held her credit card out.
>
 "I never knew you had great taste." Sora gave me a big 'ole hug.

>
*****Day

3*****

>
 Today we were going to go to the Anchorage Zoo. The last time I went
>to one I was really little, with my real dad and, and Kenji. He was so happy
when he saw the bears. He had bought the cap I always were. He said it
>reminded him of the snow and bears like snow. I never understood that.

> "Oh, wow. A big bird." Yamato laughed. It was a BIG bird, that
just had to remind me of Birdramon, even though this bird was ugly. We continued
>walking. Our parents making comments on everything that were just plain
stupid.
>
 "Um...mom, dad, Yamato and I are going to go look at the animals over
>here." I pointed in the oppisite dirrection. I didn't want to hurt their
feelings.

>

>
 I took Sora's hand and we ran to the polar bears. The last time I
>went to a zoo was when Takeru was just a baby. I've always to see the
polar bears. They kinda remind me of Gabumon. I have no idea why. "Look"
>we stopped in front of the cage.

> Sora bursted into tears, "Kenji..." She mumbled. Was there something
>
 that I did or say?
>
 "What's wrong?" I put my arm around her waist.
>
 "Kenji, he always liked the bears. He had this cap. Kenji would say
>that the cap reminded him of the snow and the snow reminded him of the bears.
 He said that the bears like the snow." She tried to explain to me. I know
>she was suffering, even mabe depression. She hid it, all so well.

> "Sora, do you want to go look at the other animals?" That's all I

could think of saying.
>
 "No, I want to remember Kenji." We stood there. Just looking at

>them in silence.

>*****

>Part three will have the day 4 day 5 day 6. Part 4 will have the wedding.
There might be more parts. but hey you just have to keep coming bak to read
> more.And yes, I know I can't write summaries. Thanx alot for all the reviews
from the last story.AND, yes I also know this part is not good as the first
>part. PLEASE REVIEW! THANK <p><p>

3. Default Chapter Title

Note: I don't own digimon ect. ect. And if I did America would be a much
>better place. Thanx again for the reviews. It starts of boring, but I promise
that the end is a better.
>

>*****Day4*****

> "No! Kenji! Don't go! Dad! Take me, instead!" I was at the beach.
In a way. I could see myself, dad, mom and Kenji. "Dad, no!" I ran in front
>of him. He walked right through me. I tried to pick Kenji up, but my hands
just went right through him. He picked Kenji up gracefully and kicked my younger
> self a soccer ball. I saw my younger self play with the bal, kicking it just
having a great time not know of what was to happen. "No.." I couldn't watch
>this all over again. I just couldn't. I ran in the oppisite dirrection crying.

> "Sora?" Yamato shook me awake.

> "Oh, Yamato." I flung myself to his body, giving him a hug which he
gave back. I needed to be comforted. I had seen it all over again. I just
>wanted to be heled.

>*****

> I felt sorry for Sora. That she had to go through all this.

Today
was the wedding rehearsal. Tomorrow, everyone would be coming up for the wedding.
>The day after that would just be a day to hang out I guess. Then, the wedding.
That day, Sora and I would really be siblings.

>
 "Dun, dun, da dun..." I whispered the beat of the American wedding march.

> Very different. Sora laughed. I did whatever I could to make her laugh. We
both knew the wedding music here was really different. The music on the radio

>was some way alike.

> "You may now kiss the bride." The preacher finished talking. My dad
leaned in heavily towards 'mom', and then they kissed...and kissed...and kissed.

>Oh, about three hours later, both pulled back with the biggest smile on their
faces. They walked down elegantly.

> The march went on, again, "Dun, da da dun" I hummed. Sora laughed.

>
*****Day5*****

>
 Our entire 'family' waited for our guests. Taichi was the first one

>out. Hikari following close behind. "Taichi!" I gave him a friendly hug. Now
he would make a good brother.

>
 "Hi Sora, hi Yamato, hello Mr.Ishida, hello Mrs.Ishida" Taichi bowed.

>
 "I'm not Mrs.Ishida quite yet!" My mom smiled. Our parents went to talk

>to the others.

> "Hi Hikari," Yamato said. "Where's Takeru?" He looked around anxiously.

> "Yamato!" Takeru ran threw the crowd, giving his big brother a big
hug.

>
 "Ahh..." Taichi smiled. Takeru was now the age of twelve. I wonder

> what Kenji would have looked like at his age. He would be eleven if he were
alive.

>
 Miyako and Daisuke came. They were the second bunch of the Chosen

>Children. "Hi Miyako. Hi Daisuke." I waved.

> "Hi!" Miyako ran over to me. Daisuke, of course went to his idol
Taichi, who was with his crush; Hikari.

>
 Next up was Koushiro. He was taller now, but still attached to his

>precious laptop. "Hi Koushiro" I greeted him. Yamato not far behind.

> "I'm quite devastated..." He looked down.

> "Why?" Yamato asked. He was so concerned. I liked that.

> "I..I" He had a hard time getting it out. "I made a ninety-nine percent
average in advance literature." He buried his face in his gloves. "I can't

>believe it..."

> "Koushiro, it's okay," Miyako tried to comfort him.

> "That's great! Why be so sad?" I knew it was because he didn't make
a one-hundred.

>

>
 Jyou came out last, his huge athletic bag by his side. "Hi guys." He
> looked around. "Where's Mimi?"

> I answered for him, "Her flight isn't here yet. Why?"

> He turned a dark red. He then whispered, "We're going out. Atleast
we are over the internet."
>
 "Are you serious?!" Him and Mimi? I would have never guessed.

>
 Mimi's flight arrived within ten minutes. She lived in America(Eastern Coast),
> but not Alaska. Her parents by her side. She was wearing a pink mini skirt, a
pink shirt, pink sandals(in Alaska!?), a big pink hairbow (which looked bad in
> her curly hair), and her crest and tag of course. Her parents matched perfectly.
She looked back at Jyou, "Come on up here." She grinned throwing her arms around him,
> giving him a kiss on the cheek.

> "Now, now dear." Mr.Tachikawa waved his finger.

> Mimi giggled, "Whoops, sorry!" She went back to Jyou. I went back to
Sora.
>
 "Now what?" Sora asked? Tired of saying hi and bowing. I knew exactly
> how she felt.

> "Well, I guess we get back to the hotel." I then noticed my mom. My
real mom. "Mom!" I ran up to her giving her a big hug.
>
 "Oh hi, Yamato." She sounded tired. Iori followed her with his

> grandfather, and mom.

> "Hi" Iori bowed.

> "Anything wrong, mom?" I gave her a concerned look.

> "Nothing. Nothing at all." She shook her head. She went to go
greet 'Mom'. They were good freinds.

>
*****Day6*****

>
 Mom and 'Dad', and Takeru were going to go to the church to start setting
> up. It was snowing, and it felt really good. Miyako and Taichi were in our
room too. Yamato and I were sitting by the fire place. One of his arms around me.
> It was so comforting.

> "So, how you two love birds doing?" Miyako smiled. "How's your
relationship gonna be when you two are finally siblings?" I didn't know if
> I were to answer or if it was Yamato's turn. Everyone was asking.

> "Well, um-" Yamato started.

> "Ring!" Taichi ran over to the phone.

> "Hello?" He listened for a minute then gave the phone to me.

> "Hello?" I put the phone to my ear, and Yamato's. Some thing we did
whenever I was at his apartment or him at my house.
>
 "Yes, is this Sora Takonchi?" A lady on the other side said my name
> all wrong.

> "Yes ma'am...Who are you?" I questioned.

> "Yes, my name is Jessica Zane, I'm a nurse at the Anchorage Providence
Hospital." My heart stopped. "Your mom is in intensive

care. She was in a car
>accident." Yamato gasped. He took the phone from me.

> "What about a Mr.Ishida?" He asked.

> "Yes, there is an Ishida here and he is in critical condition.
There
is also a Takoru Takasi here. He is fine and waits for your
arrival, Yamato,
>right?" The name said all wrong.

> "Yeah, yes, ma'am." He handed me the phone and ran out, crying.

> "Whats wrong with her!?" I demanded. I was also worried about

Yamato.
>
 "We have sent down a ride to your hotel for you and Yamato.
Your
>mother is unconcious." No, this wasn't happening to me. I wouldn't
loose
all my family. First Kenji and my dad, my real dad, and now,
now my mom
>and my dad to be. This wasn't happening. Not to me.

>*****

> Tell me if all of you out there expected this to happen. Part 4
might be
the last part. This part was getting a bit too long. I
really hope that
>you know why Daisuke, Miyako and Iori is. (Digimon 02)
Please
review. THANX
>

>

>

> <p><p>

4. Default Chapter Title

Note: I don't own digimon. blah blah. I don't own the hospital. I
don't own
>anything xcept me. Also- in the Japan version, Takeru and Yamato are
real
brothers, not step brothers and thats how it is in this
story. If you haven't
> read the parts before this I order you to go read 'em. You ruin the
surpirse.
 Puh-leese review! PLEASE? PLEASE!

>

>
 This just can't be real. So close to the wedding. I sat
patiently at
>his bed side, waiting for the doctor.

> "Yamata Ishuma?" The docter walked in.

> "Yamato Ishida." I corrected.

> "Oh, sorry. I am doctor Mike Michael. Your father should be out of
the
 hospital within three days. He will be raised to stable
condition. He has
>several injuries on his left leg." He looked at the monitor.

> "Will he be able to walk? What about Miss. Takenouchi?" I was
worried
about my 'mom'.
>
 "Yes, he will be able to walk. And I am not aloud to give out
information
> about other patients to non-family."

> "We were gonna be family. She was going to marry my dad." What do

I
mean, 'was'? She is going to.
>
 "Well, she has..."

>

>
 To me? Why me? I always tried to be the perfect person but why must
>I loose my entire family? No. This all was a bad dream. I needed to know
her conditions.
>
 "Sora Takanowshi?" I could have laughed at that, but I wasn't in the
>mood.

> "Takenouchi," I studied him. He was a docter all right.

> "I am docter Mike Michaels and as you can tell your mother is in
critical condition. Would you like the good news or the bad news?"
>
 I always picked bad news first. Then when you heard the good news
>you could possibly be cheered up. "Bad news."

> "Your mother has amnesia. And the good news is-" I stared at him.
No, this wasn't happening. This wasn't happening. Not to me.
"Sora, I know
>the pain is hard. The good news is she should be waking up soon."

> "What's the point! She won't remember me! She won't remember the
wedding! She won't remember anything!" This wasn't fair.
>
 "Uh...who are...you?" Mom lifted her head up.
>
 "She's awake." He signaled for some nurses. I couldn't watch this.
>I couldn't stand this.

> I ran out. No. This wasn't real. I ran into Yamato and Takeru.

"Yamato, she has amnesia!" I held onto him tightly.
>
 "I know. I'm sorry." I couldn't move.
>
 "I'm sorry too." Takeru said.
>
 "I just wanna be with you right now." Yamato said. I wanted to say
>the same. I was too shaken. First Kenji and my dad, now my mom.

>*****

> Sora and I were sitting in the waiting room. She leaned against me.
Takeru was in the gift shop. Taichi and the rest of the gang were on there
>way to the hospital. They would be here any second.

> "Yamato!" Mom ran up to me. My real mom. I was never that close to
her, living with my dad and all.
>
 Takeru ran out of the gift shop. It didn't matter-our ages, we would
>cry, we would hug. "Mom, I was so scared. I thought-"

> "Shh.." She put a finger on his lips.

> Sora was talking to Taichi. I knew that they would make great siblings.
"Taichi, my mom, she has amnesia," She broke into tears.
"Taichi, she doesn't
>remember me. She won't remember dad or Kenji, she won't remember anything!"

> "Sora, you can teach her. I'll help. I'm sure Yamato will help too."
 He glanced over at me.
>
 "Sora, everything will turn out perfectly." I grinned.

>
 "I don't know what I would do with out you two." She smiled
and wiped
> her tears away.

>*****

> The doctor Mike Michaels came out. "Sora, is it okay if all
these
people also hear the information about your mother?"
>
 I looked around. They were all really close freinds. "Tell us."

>Yamato put his arm around me. He was trying to calm me down. That
would not
happen. This is not real. Not real. All a bad dream.

>
 "Well, Sora's mother has amnesia. She is in intensive care. She
recently

>awakened. The only thing she remembers is that she is in Alaska. Her
right leg and
 and right arm are broken." I didn't know about the
broken bones. Why hadn't he told

> me? "She will be transfered to Odaibi hospital at where she will
take several more
 tests." The wedding was cancelled. No more
having a dad. I was officially alone.

>
 "Yamata, is it okay if all these people also hear the
information about

>your father?" He was like a zombie. Changing certain words, but
keeping his
sentences almost identicle.

>
 "It's Yamato and go ahead, start talking."

>
 He scratched his head. "Sorry. Yamato's father schould be out
of the

>hospital within 3 days. His left leg is broken." He stopped. We all
expected
to hear more.

>
 "And?" Jyou asked. Braking the silence.

>
 "That's it." He turned his back and walked away.

>
 "Such detail." Daisuke joked. Is that all he could do? Joke
around?

>I mean, my mom will never remember me and he's making jokes.

> I ran outside the hospital. It was chilly. Cold. What would be
the
point of living if there was no one to care for me. No one.

>
*****1weeklater*****

>
 My dad was out of the hospital. We were now back in Odaibi and
Sora

>was staying with us. She occaisionly went to her mom's flower shop
to water
the flowers. Her mom was at Odaibi hospital and we were
going to go visit her

> in about one hour.

> "Sora, we can help. You can help." Dad tried to comfort her. All

we could do was try. She wouldn't accept it.

>
 "We've been trying for the last three days and she has no clue
of who we

>are!" It was true. She couldn't remember anything. My dad was so
concerned.
He had takened her to a doctor a day ago and she was
suffering from depression.

>I tried to comfort her by doing anything I could do. She would
simply say
something like 'no' or 'I don't feel like it.' I want
to help her.

>
 Sora ran up to the still body laying in the hospital bed.

"Mom?"

>
 "Who uh, who are you?" She mumbled. Sora's face was blank.

>
 "Mom, I'm your daughter, can I tell you a story?"

>
 "Some company would be nice, even if it was from a total stranger."

>She smiled.

> She told the story of Kenji and her dad. How they went into the ocean.
How she was so afraid, so sad. How death came upon them.

>
 "I, I remember Kenji. I remember that day. It's all so blurry. I

>also remember a little girl. She looked so much like you. Are you telling
me the truth? You are my daughter?" She looked confused.

>
 "Mom! Yes, you do remember!"

>

>
Yay! It's over! May all rejoice! There will be an afterwards. Just to say of

>what happens. So, if you have reviewed ever since part one, I thank ya!
Thanx.

>

> <p><p>

End
file.